

immense size extending for miles, with
dismounted guns
upon them looking very black in the snow;
of a deep
ditch, and a lofty rampart pierced by a fine
granite
tunnel; of more earthworks, and of forts
crowning all
the heights directly above the city, and of
many flags
drooping on their staffs. Between the
fortifications and
the town there is a great deal of open
ground sprinkled
with rifle *" pits, powder magazines, and
artillery, cavalry,
and infantry barracks, very solidly built and
neatly kept up.
After passing through cemeteries containing
thousands of
gravestones, we abruptly entered the principal
street, wide
and somewhat European-looking, in which
are some of
the Consulates and the Protestant Armenian
church and
schools. The houses in this street are very
irregular,
and most of them have projecting upper
fronts.

I was received with the utmost kindness
at the
American Mission House, where it has
seemed likely that
I might be detained for the winter! I
understood that
when I reached Erzerum I should be able to
drive to
Trebizond in a *fourgon*, so I sent Murphy to
Van on *Boy*,
and thought with much satisfaction of the
ease of the
coming journey. Then I was ill, and
afterwards found
that the *fourgons* were long rough waggons
without
springs, in which one must lie or sit on the
top of the
baggage, and that I should never be able to
bear the
jolting. There was another heavy snowstorm,
and winter
set in so rigorously that it was decided that
driving was

out of the question, and that I must hire a horse. After the matter had been settled thus, Murphy and *Boy*, both in very bad case, were found in a low part of the town, and though Murphy asserts that he encountered Kurds near Hassan-Kaleh who robbed him of everything, it is not believed that he ever passed through the city gate. He looks a pitiable object, and his much-frogged uniform, and the blanket, revolver, and other things that I had